Impaled "Bedlam"

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[music - Ross Sewage and Sean McGrath, lyrics - Ross Sewage]

Vested in dementopia, government by lunatic Vestiges of hysteria in a legal system so sick A sovereign sanatorium, the policy of rule is insane Where moral restraints are overrun, Dementia Rex is to blame

An ataxic coup is growing nascent Amok motivations are ingravescent

Doctors deposed and jugulated in our white house of padded cages

Our politico self-mandated, but psychosis will increase in stages

Lacking the nourishment of maternity, we deemed ourselves brothers

But found no solace in fraternity as the mad drew blood from each other

Mansuete masses, the first to expire

In a congerie of faeces, a visage is mired

De-calcified ossuaries to break

Waifen, flesh bags left cold and prostrate

Dominance asserted with fisticuffs

With shattered dentine, a countenance is stuffed

Indoctrinated to pugilist acts

A riot of two thousand maniacs

The guts strewn from patulous torsos

Our corpus juris in its final death throes

Stewardship, icarian

From unrestrained sadism

A society undone

It's a bloody bedlam

Our hamartia's spun

When scum is killing scum

Thirsting for carrion

It's a fucking bedlam

[solo: "Marshall Law" by A. S. LaBarre]

[solo: "The Atrocity Exhibition" by S. C. McGrath]

[solo: "Politics Make Strange Dead Fellows" by A. S.

LaBarre]

[solo: "The Road to Hellville" by S. C. McGrath]

No hope for mad minds, no hope for mankind Decerebration will clear their heads Total diaschisis will leave them for dead A masochistic population makes an abbatoir of the asylum No control over desquamation, Dementia Rex a panjandrum Suffering echopraxia as our late doctors' butchery is imitated Internecine bouts prove dour as my kingdom is extirpated A charnel house where bloodlust doth reign Extremities snapped and craniums brained A gallimaufry of prone brethren Organs excised and ordure placed therein From a praetorian psyches devolution An arterial spray, the fruits of revolution With grumous gore, the halls are replete As cardial pulses surcease their beats Stewardship, icarian From unrestrained sadism A society undone It's a bloody bedlam Our hamartia's spun When scum is killing scum Thirsting for carrion It's a fucking bedlam

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